of them you like," agreed his mother. "But you must get them off this even-

And so Teddy's plan was carried out to the letter. The boys invited for the

Christmas Stockings.



Round the fire in a row Hang the stockings, all on show, For 'tis Christmas Eve, you see, And old Santa there will be.

Down the chimney he will creep, And will slyly take a peep; Then into the room will run, To fill the stockings, every one.

Oh, what toys! Dolls that cry! And a Christmas tree, so high! And some skates, a Teddy Bear, And a lovely dolly's chair.

Toys for each little elf-Some, of course, go on the shelf-For the stockings couldn't hold All the things, so I've been told.

Then when morning does appear You will hear the children dear, Shouting in their great delight O'er the gifts of Christmas night.



Teddy's Interpretation of the Golden Rule as Applied on Christmas Day.

EDDY was 10 years of age. He had a most happy home, a loving and helpful mother and father who tried helpful mother and father who tried for, would be be doing any great kindness, after all? There would be no self-sering pay, but good. To be good was the st lesson his dear mother taught him.

Were new? Then, if he gave to the poor this respective great favor? I ask it as a Christmas favor—not as an ordinary favor, please?"

"Why, to be sure, Teddy," his mother sering with him.

"Yes, you shall make what disposition the would have them do unto him."

"Yes, you shall make what disposition of them you like," agreed his mother. The poor had been done to his respective favor? I ask it as a Christmas favor, please?"

"Why, to be sure, Teddy," his mother smiled. "That is, if it has no selfish the christ is the Christ with him. in every way to make Teddy not only happy, but good. To be good was the first lesson his dear mother taught him. And being good would naturally make

And being good would naturally make him happy.

If Teddy saw a poor abused cat on the street he stopped his play to run to it and to take it tenderly in his arms and carry it home, where his mother would care for it until it became a beautiful, glossy-coated creature. Then Teddy would give it to some girl or boy whom he knew would treat it kindly. And in regard to poor half-starved dogs he was just as thoughtful.

But it was not always stray, half-starved and abused cats and dogs that enlisted Teddy's sympathies. The children of the poor touched him deeply, for he understood, as few boys of good homes and plenty can understand, their many needs and disappointments. And he was never slow in dividing his noon luncheon at school with some little chap whose lunch consisted of a scrap of dry bread, and whose ragged clothes betrayed his poverty.

poverty.

The week before Christmas Teddy's mother called him to her one evening, saying: "Now, dear, the Christmas time is almost here, and we mustn't forget the poor children. I want you to gather up all your old toys and select the best unbroken ones. I shall have them re-

up all your old toys and select the best unbroken ones. I shall have them repainted at the toy-mender's shop down the street. Then we'll have them in readiness to give to the poor children of our Sunday school."

"Yes, Mamma," said Teddy, smiling at the thought of doing so much for the poor children. And as he was leaving his mother's room she kissed him, saying: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

do unto you."

That evening after supper, as Teddy sat beside the library grate preparing his lessons for the morrow, the words "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you" ran through his mind. Nor could he drive them away. "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you" would gleam from the page of his geography when he was intently searching for some chain of European mountains or a Canadian river. mountains or a Canadian river.

He put his book down and went up stairs to his own room. He shut and locked the door. Then he went to a pile of toys that littered the floor in the corner. He had, in response to his mother's request, gathered together all the unbroken toys that had been accumulating in his room for three years. Those of previous years had been broken to pieces a long, long time ago. He carefully looked over the strange assortment, which an hour before supper had appeared so fine to him—fine for the poor children. But why shouldn't they have new toys instead of old ones which had been cast off hy other children? This was

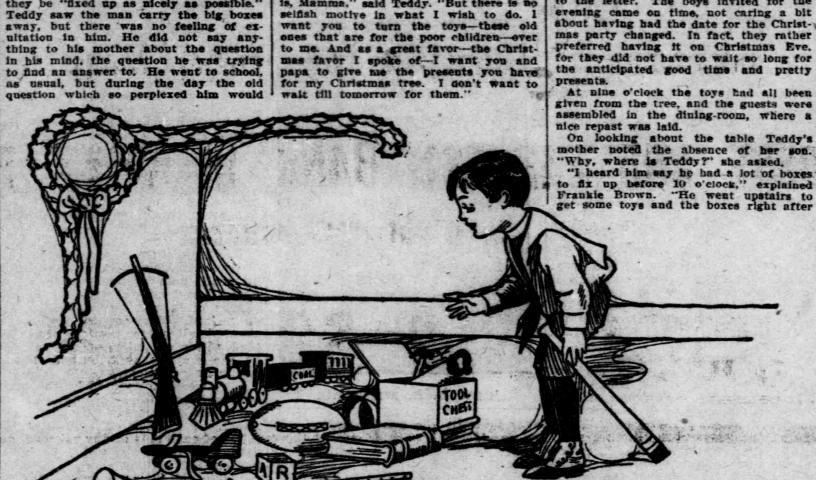
off by other children? This was stumbling block that Teddy was try-to climb over. "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."
Yee, there it was, the very teaching of Christ. And would he—Teddy—want some other boy's old, half-wornout toys?
Didn't he always love new toys and sames for the simple reason that they

The following day his mother sent several boxes of old toys to the shop of the toymender, with instructions that they be "fixed up as nicely as possible." Teddy saw the man carry the big boxes away, but there was no feeling of exuitation in him. He did not say anything to his mother shout the question

We must not forget to imitate

time. We must not forget to imitate the Christ spirit."

"Well, I can't tell you now what it is, Mamma," said Teddy. "But there is no selfish motive in what I wish to do. I want you to turn the toys—these old ones that are for the poor children—over to me. And as a great favor—the Christmas favor I spoke of—I want you and papa to give me the presents you have for my Christmas tree. I don't want to wait till tomorrow for them."



rise uppermost in his mind. So time sped on and Christmas Eve arrived, bright, gloriously bright, and pro-pitious. Christmas cheer was in the air everywhere, and Teddy ran out to a big snowdrift in the yard and dipped up handfuls of it, washing his face till his cheeks glowed, and singing out mer-rily till the air resounded with his shouts. He was happy, happy! He had solved the problem which for days had racked his brain. He had taken no one into his confidence. The time was air

into his confidence. The time was al-

most ready for action, and Teddy was supremely bappy. when he entered the house his mother said. "Now, son, the old toys are here, and I must say some of them look surprisingly new. Have you made out a list of the children you wish to give them to? I will help you sort them over and the them up in little boxes. Then we'll address each box and send it to the child for whom it is intended."

Teddy stood silent for a moment. Then

was a bit shy, and the prince had to ap-

proach her with the greatest ceremony. First he introduced himself to her, say-

ing: "As I hati from the same country that you come from and from the very

same factory, I daresay, it may add to

the pleasure of both to become acquaint-

sly fellow had remembered the conversation between the two box-openers in the

shipping room and liked the name and

title they had given him). "And I believe

The pretty lady doll nodded her head.

for, like the prince she had been an at

tentive listener to the conversation car-

ried on about herself in the shipping

room, and honestly believed her name and

title to be Baroness Martha. So she nod-

ded. Then she smiled a wee hit of a

smile, but did not dare to speak to the

fine fellow at her side till the following

But it was a very stormy day and few

buyers were in the show room, conse-

quently the time dragged heavily, and the

shy little baroness was glad to chat

awhile with the elegant mannered prince

at her side. They talked first about the

weather-as all people do when getting acquainted; then they spoke tenderly of

Germany; of the factory where they were created, which was in a little toy-making village on the outskirts of the Black For-

est. Ah, how dear to recall that time and place! The hearts of both warmed as they conversed about that which was so

But towards the afternoon a buyer came to the show case and looked the prince and the baroness over. "I like that pair of dolls," he said. "I'll take a dozen of each."

each."

Then he went off down the room with the salesman. But after a while the salesman returned to the case, opened it and took out Baroness Martha. In answer to an inquiry from another sales man he explained: "We're short one doll of this make in the stock room. One of the last dozen got broken, so I'll have to rob the case. Will you select something nice to put in her place?"

Ah, alack aday! The prince felt his heart drop at thought of the separation. The baroness felt tears coming into her eyes. She had grown to trust the noble doll at her side, and feit that life without his companionship would be most unhappy indeed. But what could either of them do? They simply had to be taken

dear to them.

you are Baroness Martha."

My name is Prince William." (The

carefully looked over the strange assortment. "But, dear," remonstrated his mother, the parlor for you. They will make such a pretty display, and you, and the boys we have invited for tomorrow night, will so enjoy them seeing them on the

"But, Mamma," persisted Teddy. "I would be so much happier if you would arrange for me to have the presents today. Can't I phone to the boys to come over this evening, instead of tomorrow evening, and let us have the Christmas tree tonight? Please, Mamma. I have such a good reason for wishing it."
"All right, son," said his mother, re-

luctant to refuse Teddy anything that might lend to his holiday happiness. "But it is a strange notion you have conceived. I thought you always objected to having your tree on Christmas Eve, declaring you wanted it on Christmas Day. But it shall be as you say."

"And you'll let the toys—for the poor children—rest with me, won't you, Mam-

leap out through the show case, breaking

the glass with his shining sword. But,

being simply a doll, he had to restrain

his mad impulse. However, he scowled and looked black at the gay French cir-

cus rider till she was glad enough to turn

her attention to a bright-faced Japanese

Thus the prince, in his gloomy state

was left to his own sad thoughts. And

so he was glad when the following day he was taken from the case to help fill

an order of his own make, the house

being "short" of German dells.

The prince was sold to a little toy shop away "up town," and was the finest fellow in the window. One day,

doll at the other side of the show case.

the tree was stripped. He said for us to come to the dining-room as soon as you called us. He will be down presently." "Oh, the dear child, he wants to arrange his boxes of presents for the poor

range his boxes of presents for the poor children of our Sunday school. And he can't stop to enjoy his supper till the work is done," said the mother. Half an hour later, and just as the guests were finishing their dainty repast, Teddy came to the dining-room door. "Say, Mamma, and kids, too, come and look over my boxes before I close them up. They're all spread out in the library."

"But son, wait till after your friends have finished supper," corrected Teddy's mother. And can't you come and have "Oh, we can do all the eating we want to after the boxes have gone," said Ted-dy. "The man who is to deliver them will be here in a few minutes." Teddy's mother and guests complied

with his wish and soon all were standround a row of pasteboard boxes on floor. As Teddy's mother glanced over them she exclaimed: "Why, child,

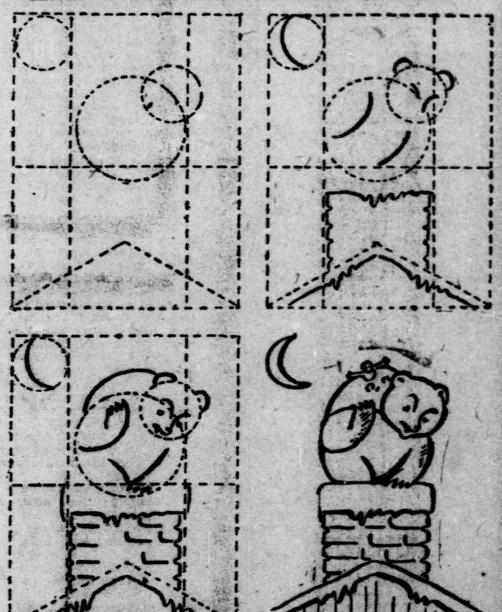
over them she excialmed: "Why, child, you've put your new skates in one of the boxes. And there in another box you have put your fine box of water colors, something you have wanted so much."
"Why, and just see that fife, in another give away box!" cried one of the guests. "Why, Ted, you're giving about half your new Christmas gifts before you've had them an hour."

Teddy's face was pale and his eyes shinreddy's face was pale and his eyes shin-ing with an unusual light as he stepped into the middle of the room and threw back his head proudly. "Do unto others as you would nave them do unto you," he repeated slowly, impressively. "And I'm sure, if I were a poor child—like those to whom we are sending these little

know, but have to content themselves with other children's cast-offs. So. I have divided my new presents as evenly as I could. I counted myself one of the poor children, and gave to myself just as I gave to them. In this way we all share evenly. And I have kept a few of my old toys—my gun and football. The others have been equally distributed among the boxes. Ah, there goes the bell! The man has come to get the boxes. Quick, Mamma, and you kids, help me to close them up and to wrap them. They are all them up and to wrap them. They are already addressed on the wrappers."
Teddy began to tie up the boxes as as he could.

But his mother could not touch the boxes, she was so overcome with deep emotion. With her handkerchief to her eyes she stooped over Teddy, whispering tenderly in his ear: "Bless you, child, You have taught your mother a lesson in real kindness. You have interpreted the Golden Rule as our Saviour intended it should be interpreted. Bless you, dear."

Helpful Hints For Our Young Artists.



How Prince William Found Baroness Martha

A Story of Two German Dolls, by Maud Walker.

I was Christmas time, just the most doll—a princely-looking man doll—"here is her intended, for he looks like the German Kaiser. Just take a squint at his nibs, Max—that is, if you can take tucked away in boxes, on shelves and in drawers, to be brought forth just before Christmas that they may be put on sale, "Say, that is the finest doll I ever thus finding homes for themselves in dif-ferent towns and cities of many, many

countries and states. In a great wholesale toy house, in the Kaiser. See the moustache, Look at the city of New York, hundreds of boxes and proud figure! And he wears the uniform rates were being opened two weeks before Christmas. There were boxes from France, containing French dolls and toys;

France, containing French dolls and toys; boxes from Italy, containing Italian dolls and toys; there were boxes from China, containing Chinese dolls and toys; and there were many, many boxes from Germany, mostly filled with dolls, for from Germany comes the greatest variety of dolls that one can imagine.

The men who opened the boxes often stopped to examine some beautiful doll or toy of quaint design, and then a conversation would ensue about them. As one round-faced, jolly German drew forth a fine German lady-doll, he held her uperclaiming: "Here is a real lady! Look at her! She looks for all the world like a fine baronese I once saw when I was in the fatherland. The baronese's name was Martha, and this dell is her exact image. Ach! I hope some little girl that loves beautiful things will get this Baronese Martha for a Christmas gift."

"And sure as you're alive," declared another workman, also holding up a show room, and there they became very-side worker. "But the became very-side in a huge glass show case in the show room, and there they became very-side worker."

saw!" axclaimed the German Max, reaching out his hand for the man-doll in-question, "Ach! Just like his majesty, the of a prince of the blood, too. Say, Sammy, suppose we put these two noble dolls together in the show room. It's a pity

Why Santa Made No Mistakes.

000012

Molly and Tim were dear little twins, Exactly alike were they;

And that was why their stockings were marked By their mamma on Christmas day,

"This stocking is Molly's," she wrote on a card, "And this one is Tim's," on another; "Molly's a dear little six-year-old. And Tim is her cunning twin brother."

And when down the chimney old Santa came He read from the cards aright, And that is why he didn't mix up The twins' toys on Christmas night.



well acquainted. At first the baroness | little toy shop in Broadway, and there, with eleven twin sisters, was displayed in various cases. And soon after her arrival there she was sold to a nicelooking lady, who said: "She'll just suit Gretchen. She's so German." After the baroness' departure to her cousin Neddy when he comes to prince became very gloomy, and his sad state of mind was not enlivened when a play with her. I'll just step in and ask salesman brought a gay French doll-a circus rider-and placed her beside him.

An hour later Prince William was ly-She nodded to him the moment the was ing in a drawer in the home of the fineput in the case, and began to chatter in looking lady, stored from sight till the her excitable French, which the Prince eve of Christmas, which would be the could not understand. Indeed the cou following day. But he didn't mind lytrast between this giddy circus-riding girl doll and the demure and sweet-faced ing there-all alone in the dark drawerfor he felt he needed rest, and time to Baroness Martha was so marked that at get over the sorrow caused by his parttimes Prince William became so desper ate over his loss that he was tempted to

At eight o'clock on the following even-ing Prince William was roused from a deep sleep by a pair of tender hands lifting him from the drawer. The strong light from an electric globe shone in his eyes and made him blink. So he closed them, and did not open them again un till he had been carried below stairs

just two days before Christmas, a fine ooking lady came past the shop, and seeing the prince there, paused to take second look at him. "Ah, just the doll for Gretchen to have in her German col-lection," she said. "It is nice for her to have a fine fellow like that to give

ing from Baroness Martha.

them, and did not open them again unitill he had been carried below stairs and placed on a limb of a tall, beautiful Christmas tree. Then he opened his eyes, and opened them very wide, too. for the pretty room was aglow with light and color. And all about him on the tree were many, many pretty toys. As Prince William was turning about to look them over some one touched his shoulder at the right, and turning abruptly to see who was there that knew him he was surprised and delighted to behold his dear friend, Baroness Martha. "Oh!" gasped the prince, his face radiant with the sudden pleasure. "Oh, what joy to behold you again, Baroness. I am too happy, too happy!"

"And I am overjoyed to see you here, for now we are to live in the same house. Did the lady who bought you say you were for Gretchen?"

"The very name!" cried Prince William. "And we are to have the same mistress, I hope."

"Yes, I was bought for Gretchen, too. And more than that, I have had a peep at her. I was hidden away in a closet in the storeroom, and a dear little girl, very German in appearance, came there to get something, when I heard her mother call out: "Don't go near to the closet, Gretchen!" Then, curious to see my future mistress, I peeped out. Oh, she is so lovely, and so good, too. We'il have a most happy home here tegether. But—be quiet, the guests for the Christmas tree festivity are arriving."

"Tes, and all the good I can wish them is to say that I hope they will all be as happy as we are on this Christ-

The Kind of Presents to Give at Christmas

So many people give Christmas presents without a thought as to their usefulness. But the object in making presents should be to give not only pleasure to the recipient, but something that will prove of benefit to him. At the beginning of the holidays one will hear children—and grown-upa, too, for that matter—saying, "Oh, I shall just wait till the last day before Christmas, then I'll go to some department store and buy a job-lot of marked-down presents, and take them home and distribute them among my friends."

Now, the giving of Christmas presents should be done in a more serious and sympathetic frame of mind than that cited above. If a boy has two or three dollars with which to buy holiday gifts for the members of his family he should use the best judgment in making his purchases. Never give a present to any one just because you "got it cheap." And I do not mean that gifts should be expensive; that would also be a great mis-

take to give because of the cost of the article. Be sure that the gift is useful, that is the main point. If your sister needs some school mittens, get a pretty pair for her, instead of buying some foolish bit of brica-brac which has nothing to recommend it unless it be its cheapness. If your mother wants a new pair of house slippers, or a new workbasket, to supply a worn-out one, bear it in mind when you go to purchase a gift for her. And a nice box of handker-chiefs, a muffier, or an umbrella (if one has the price of the last named) will always meet with the father's approval. As a rule, the male members of a family delight in getting useful things as gifts, and usually give that kind of presents. But some children seem to lose all judgment when buying Christmas gifts, and give the most inappropriate things to their friends. One can't be too careful in his selection of holiday gifts, and should begin thinking them over some time before the day set for giving.

Our Puzzle Corner

My first is in simple, but not in mind;
My second is in ambush, but not in find;
My third is in neck, but not in arm;
My fourth is in city, but not in farm;
My fifth is the same as my second, you

My sixth is in acora, but not in tree; My seventh is in love, but not in true; My eighth is the same as my fifth and my My ninth is in hound, but not in setter; My tenth is the same as my very first let-

My whole is a name That to children is dear, And its jolly, fat owner Comes once every year. ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.

Draw a diagram like the above leaving out the figures; then a your friends to write in the space the first 25 digits so that the se of each rew of five figures as equal 65. The figures as write above are correctly placed.

BESTEADINGS:

(1) Behead a soft sound of music and leave the most unnecessary part of a lady's dress. (2) Behead a name commonly applied to a doubtful character and leave a bird. (3) Triply behead an animal of the mule order and leave a small instrument used in connection with a lock.

A well known proverb is hidden in the following sentences, each sentence contains but one word of the proverb and the words appear in their rightful order. It never pays to attend to another's bus-

What is life without love? A man would better be good than great, You should go to your elders for advice. Let the right hand give without the off hand's knowledge. One child is not born better than

Take a stitch in time to save nine. Be thankful for the many blessing

-ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

Letter Bnigma: Sheridan.
Hidden Proverb Puzzle: A good wife is
her husband's fortune.
Bcheadings: (1) Star-tar. (2) Brushes.
rushes. (3) Clove-love.
Curtailings: (1) Bath-bat. (2) Modern,
mode. (3) Ballot-ball.

BEFORE CHRISTMAS PUZZLE.



